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COLUMBIA HERAI

BY HORSLEY BROS. & FIGUERS.

COLUMBIA, TENN., FRIDAY, MAY 2, 1873.

The Emperor Napoleon and Lord Lytton as Whist Players. A writer in Westminster papers discusses the qualities of the late Emperor "Silly goose! Silly goose!" that two or three occasions, his pet physician But a cold shudder ran from the top of ly to be beneficial to his health. At "Bald!" thought I, and I put my worth. He was exceedingly slow in his all along; but then-well, this was sus- on the matter before him. Yet after I must hear the rest. I one of these reveries he seemed to be "Just think of it-nearly forty years he had lost. One can easily imagine Between thirty and forty; that was ant creatures of the fancy in his brain Girls of sixteen are so silly. He others, and this is doubtless owing to ook advantage of me, for indeed, a the fact that their minds are not so easichild of that age thinks she is in love ly diverted. His defect in whist was with anybody. He happened to be the want of perception, or lack of power to first one, and I knew no better. Now I draw correct inferences from the fall of am a young lady and know my own the cards, for, although he could play mind. I know that I care only for you. double dummy well, at whist he did few days at each; and these had been But here is the difficulty. The old not seem to take the full advantage of generally large places, where perhaps

Embalming Superseded.

The scientific men of the world have made many great and noble discoveries also for the preservation of their bodies when dead, from the destroying elements of decomposition. In the olden times, spirits were used for the purpose improved on this method, and the pro- ter may at the time be in the way of cess of embalming with chemicals has killing sheep or oxen.

been adopted instead. In the course of investigating the de-Between the 25th and 30th of June moval to the Masonic cemetery. It is hardly desirable, but not without compensation, as a postman with the mails tives to have his remains taken to Scot- passed each way twice a week. The

doctor with her. He was merely pay- the horse-paddock was the wool-shed ing a complimentary visit, as his ser-Machines, bearing the exhibitor's vices was not required. I learned that two hundred acres, with the wool-shed name, country, and residence, are to be an arrangement is made with the med- at one corner of it, distant about a mile directed to the "Chief Manager of the ical man; a small sum of £5 or £6 a from the house. There were three and those reasons for not doing so, at the Siebenbrunn Railway Station, tends the whole family, however often taining twelve thousand acres, and others seven thousand acres each. -A gratifying announcement connected with the industrial development of West Virginia is, that an iron fur-

THE WOLF AT THE DOOR. You're tired, dear mother! your cheek is quite pale; Won't you lay down your sewing and tell me a tale Of fairies, that sent, in the good times of old, Bich banquets, and jewels, and purses of gold? Not about little Biding-Hood crossing the moor;

Shall we never walk out where the bonses so fall Have lace o'er each window, and lamps in each hall? Where the curly-haired children play over the grass ?—
We might hear their gay laughter and talk as we'd I'll lay down your work—ah! how warm it will be— My nice little cloak! why, I thought 'twas for me! Once, always in garments as fine I was dressed. But I shan't ask for this, if you think 'twould be best; Yet I can't understand what you told me before, That it might, for a while, keep the Wolf from the

I try to be thankful they never stay corn; But I should like some new ones, with tassels and

And the fire on the hearth, it has died away quite-Won't you kindle a new one, dear mother, to-night! Don't you love the soft flames, as they crackle and

glow? They would warm your poor hands that are cold as Well, hear me my prayers, and I'll lie down in bed, And while your soft arm is passed under my head Won't you tell me again to be trusting and brave, Though I march over thorns on my way to the grave?

To keep sin from my heart, lest it eat to the core—
Dear mother! is sin like the Wolf at the Door? And tell me of manelous still grander than those Where the rich shildren play and the grass greenly grows; re they'll give me bright robes, and a crown for my head, And on fruits from the gardens of God I'll be fed; Oh, mother! to think there we'll live everme And be in no fear of the Wolf at the Boor!

COUNTRY LIFE IN THE AUSTRA-LIAN BUSH.

By Anthony Trollope.

I had already stayed at various sheepstations in Queenslank, but only for a creature has made money out there in the position of the cards when they from one or two hundred thousand China, and papa will be angry with me were presumedly known to him. With sheep were shorn, and into which consuch a mind, with so much study and sequently the comforts and luxuries of practice with the best players, it is civilized life had been imported. These strange that Lord Lytton, who did were hardly typical bush residences. climbed to the top round of the ladder | squatter beginning life owned not much | in every walk of life, should have failed more than ten thousand sheep, and was to reach eminence in whist; but, with | living quite "in the rough." The num-The voices ceased and a slight rust- out doubt, so it was, and we can not ac- ber of sheep at these stations will gening was heard A flash! A servant count for the fact, unless it was that he, erally indicate with fair accuracy the ad come in to light the gas. A mo- in common with all whist players, ne- mode of life at the head station. A hundred thousand sheep and upward require a professed man-cook and a butler to look after them; forty thousand sheep cannot be shorn without a piano: twenty thousand is the lowest number that renders napkins at dinner imperafor the benefit of mankind while alive, as tive. Ten thousand require absolute plenty, meat in plenty, tea in plenty, brandy-and-water, and colonial wine in plenty, but do not expect champagne, sherry, or made dishes, and are supof preserving the corpse from decompo- posed to be content with continued sition; but in latter years science has mutton or continued beef, as the squat

The station I visited, and which will call M-, was about two hundred and fifty miles west of Sydney, and was decidedly in the bush. I have already endeavored to explain that nearly every element that caused decomposition, it place beyond the influences of the bi struck him that if this element could towns is called "bush," even though be removed from the coffin, where the there should not be a tree to be seen body was encased, that preservation around; but, in reaching this place, I journeyed for three days after leaving the railway through continuous wood-Mr. Craig. But not to be baffled by land, doing about forty miles a day in a trifles, he gave the subject great con- buggy. The house stood on a small sideration; and knowing that combus-creek, and was surrounded by intertion was caused by the union of the minable forest. Close around it was carbon of the material and the oxygen the home-paddock, railed in, and conof the air, he tried the experiment of taining about fifty acres. Such an enusing up the oxygen in the casket by closure about a gentleman's house in the aid of a lighted candle. He had an England is an appendage of great value, air-tight casket made and placed a and constitutes with some, who are amburning candle therein; he screwed bitious, almost a little park. In the down the lid perfectly air-tight. The bush it is little more thought of than candle continued to burn for eight as so much waste ground round the among young men and women in our hours; it then, having consumed all house. Two or three cows may run in s attached to these trials by the leading the oxygen in the interior, was extinit, or a horse or two for immediate use. This proved the theory, and It is generally found convenient to have should be so is a pity of pities, not on satisfied him that he had made an ex- a horse near the house for the sake of the score chiefly of information lost or cellent discovery; but, to carry his "running in" other horses. One horse ideas out effectively, he obtained the in the stable to catch two horses in the anubian Principalities, and the Rus-body of a dead man from the coroner, home-paddock wherewith four horses, and placed it in the coffin, with the when wanted, may be run in from the lighted candle as before, screwing down | horse-paddock, make together a comenough. Outside it, meeting the creek drew the attention of Dr. Edwin Bently | there was not one too many. My young The new process is to be fully tested ed more from so small an enclosure to-day with the body of Mr. Gowenback, than fool for the animals required for who died in this city on last Tuesday, use. A public road, such as bush-roads it will be brought previous to its re- travelers that way whose presence was

land. This will test the process, and, postman was a great blessing. If he should it prove satisfactory, which is wanted food for himself or his horse he letters, telegrams, and messages, with wondrous accuracy. A mailman coming by-they are mailmen and not postmen in the bush-is a great addition to the comforts of bush-life. At the back of

year contents him, and for that he at- other paddocks on the run, one con- which are terribly familiar to us at taining twelve thousand acres, and the home, hardly exist in the bush. The selves for the transport of their machines to get hold of him quickly to and from the place of trial, and also enough in an urgent case; for if he has procure the motive power and attendance gone on his rounds he finishes every little garden ran. It was, of course, the unmarried man enjoys as many ble barrier divided us, I resolved to place the roaring ocean between us, and moved also by considerations of gain, I was also was also by considerations of gain, I was also was also by considerations of gain, I was also was also by considerations of the machines working in the field.

The quality of the machines working in the field.

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A lady with whose relatives I was alight the physical weakness of any the properties of the character work along the properties of the character was also be to prove the consumption of the character was also be to prove the consumption of the physical weakness of any the physical weakness of an power, the consumption of coal, the one occasion, when they were staying istics of the bush. It was of one story, the deliberations of the jury as helps some simple remedies, because she said which everybody lived, using the sitarrangement with anybody else, so that veranda. The men, of course, spend she could not ask any one to come to their days mostly out-of-doors, but in brain, and she sat by it for hours in the generally very rough, but always commost terrible anxiety, waiting the doc- fortable, with tables, sofas, and femintor's time for coming. To people ac- ine nick-nacks, if there be ladies, till

kept; but it was comfortable and pic-turesque, and easily susceptible of imovement when increasing flocks and high prices for wool would justify the

Of social gatherings, such as we know them, there are none in the bush. Squatters do not go out to dine, or ask use of each other's houses, so that society of a certain kind is created. They do not make visits exclusively of pleashospitality. A bush-house is never considered to be full. If there be not rooms apiece for the guests, the men smart reception-rooms, expresses no are put together and the women together. If there be not bedsteads, beds But then he might hear them—the Wolf at the are made up on the floors. If room be be off. It is well adapted to small constill lacking the young men wran them. selves in blankets and stretch them-

the way. But even for those who are in some outside hut or barrack. Those rides through the forest, either

ly, unless on a Sunday afternoon-were very pleasant. The melancholy note of ing about them after a half-tame fashion, their mind whether it would be necessary for them to run. When approachd, they would move, always in a line, and with apparent leisure till pursued. Then they would bound away, one here impossible for a single horseman to get last a feeling that, go where one might can tell him.

through the forest, one was never going anywhere. It was all picturesque, for there was rocky ground here and there, and hills in the distance, and the trees were not too close for the making of pretty vistas through them; but it was all the same. One might ride on, to back, and there was ever the same view. And there were no objects to reach, unless it was the paddock-fence. And when the paddock-fence was jumped, outside the boundary-whether one was

two miles or ten miles from the station. The recreations of the evening consisted chiefly of tobacco in the veranda I did endeavor to institute a whist-table, but I found that my friends, who were wonderfully good in regard to the age tell to the fraction of a penny what the ave minded that, had they not so manknowledge as important. They were right, no doubt, as the points of a sheep

wool of each was worth by the pound, never could be got to remember th are of more importance than the pips of a card, and the human mind will hardly admit of the two together. Whist is a jealous mistress; and so is a sheep-I have been at very many bush-house -at over thirty different stations in the different colonies-but at not one, as I think, in which I have not found a fair provision of books. It is universally recognized, among squatters, that man who settles down in the bush with out books, is preparing for himself a

miserable future life. That the books are always used when they are there I will not say. That they are used less frequently than they should be used I do not doubt. When men come in from physical work, hungry, tired-with the eeling that they have carned an hour or two of ease by many hours of laborthey are apt to claim the right to allow their minds to rest as well as their limbs. Who does not know how very much this is the case at home, ever towns, who cannot plead the same excuse of real bodily fatigue? That it of ignoronce perpetuated; but because the power of doing that which should be the one recreation and great solace of our declining years perishes from lesuetude, and cannot be renewed when age has come upon us. But I think that this folly is hardly more general i the Australian bush than in English cities. There are books to be read, and the young squatter, when the evening omes upon him, has no other recreation entice him. He has no club, no billiard-table, no public-house which he can frequent. Balls and festivities are very rare. He probably marries early and lives the life of a young patriarch lord of every thing around him, and master of every man he meets on his day's ride. Of course, there are many

who have risen to this from lower things -who have become squatters without any early education, who have been utchers, drovers, or perhaps shepherds themselves. That they should not be acquainted with books is a matter of course. They have lacked the practice in youth of which I have just spoken. But among those who have had the ad vantage of early nurture, and have been taught to handle books familiarly when young, I think that reading is at least ustomary as it is with young men in London. The authors I found most popular were certainly Shakspeare, Dickens, and Macaulay. I would back the chance of finding Macaulay's essays at a station against that of any book in the language except Shakspeare. To have a Shakspeare is a point of honor with every man who owns a book at all,

I have said that squatters marry early. The reasons for doing so are very strong; man is alone, and can have, at any rate, will probably soon become forlorn and wretched in his mode of life. He will gland, during the late rebellion, who easier. P. S. You can take the egg. without a button. On the other hand, the cost of his household when he is geddon, you'd take side with the devil,"

—A celebrated singer, Madame Le Bochois, was giving a younger companmarried will hardly be more than when which was, in reality, less a joke than a ion in art some instructions in the tramost be a saving to him. At home, in England, the young man when he marries has to migrate from his lodgings

altogether rough, and certainly not well other squatter, after a little ceremony

No man will build a house to suit his inmost necessities, unless he proceeds independently of all modern rules of construction. Some of these are good enough, but they early all culminate each ether to dinner. As a rule, I in an ambitious externalism. The betthink, they rarely invite each other for ter class of dwellings erected 75 years country visiting. But they make freest ago contained broad staircases, spacious ure; but, when business calls him from The house was an expression of hospihome, they make no scruple of riding tality. The host had room for friendup to each other's doors and demanding ships in his heart, and room at his hearthstone. The modern house, with its stiff angularities, narrow halls, and idea of hospitality. It warns the stranger to deliver his message quickly, and still lacking, the young men wrap them- ventional hypocrisies, but you will never count the stars there by looking up selves in the veranda. It is a point of the chimney. One may search long to conor that the house shall never be find the man who has not missed his full, unless some one very odious comes | aim in the matter of house-building. It which cannot live with weariness. the way. But even for those who are is generally needful that two houses odious, shelter and food are provided should be built as a sacrifice to sentiment, and then the third experiment

may be reasonably successful. when I was alone, or when I could get owner will probably wander through the my host to go with me-which was rare- first two, seeking rest and finding none. His ideal dwelling is more remote than bal's favorite? The belle fry, ever. There may be a wealth of gilt the magpie was almost the only sound and stucco, and an excess of marble that was heard. Occasionally kanga- which ought to be piled up in the cem roos would be seen-two or three star- etry for future use. But the house which receives one as into the very as though they had not as yet made up heaven-which is, from the beginning invested with the ministries of rest, of hospitality, of peace-of that indefinable comfort which seems to converge all the goodness of the life that now is with the converging sunbeams—such a dwelland one there, at a pace which made it ing does not grow out of the first crude experiment. It will never be secured near them in a thickly-timbered coun- until one knows better what he really try. It was all wood. There arose at wants than an architect or a carpenter

American humor, we are inclined believe, is the most genuine in the Its chief characteristic is, undoubtedly, trememdons power in exagthe right or to the left, or might turn geration, accompanied by a sort of innocent air of truth. As an instance of this exaggeration nothing can be better make a lucky hit, though she is herself than the war-story, which tells how a said to be a lucky miss. To whom did she speak? A masculine voice replied:

To whom did she speak? A masculine everything else well, and who so nearly typical bush residences. The it was the same thing again. Look- about, had his name enrolled in thouseverything else well, and who so nearly the it was the same thing again. Look- ands of places, and was actually draft- prevents him from going too far." ward sign, whether one was inside or ed in so many hundred spots, that he -Why are horses in cold weather formed himself into a brigade, held a like meddlesome gossips? Because they brigade meeting, and elected himself origadier general by acclamation. Take, oo, the story of the steamer on the Mississippi, that sailed from Baton Rouge for New Orleans, a long way down the river, and went so slow that and points of a sheep, and who could after two days' steaming, she found her self 10 miles higher up the stream than | pected to get horse-power out of it. when she started! This species of humor is not confined to the West. It ighest card of the suit. I should not was in New England that the fog was so for coal was greater than the supply. thick that a man engaged in shingling a festly despised me for regarding such roof shingled a hundred yards right out on the fog before he found his mistake, On the other hand, underlying the love for general ideas, and for that exagger ation of speech that naturally follows it, there is in Americans a deep stratum of shrewd common sense, that continually breaks out as a check on buncombe | per month. in all its shapes, and has itself created the ludicrons ideas conveyed by the words buncombe, spread-eagle, and hifalutin. America, it must be remembered, changes so fast, that general stateents as to American literature and hought, that might have been true a ew years since, are not true now. Mr. Lincoln was the most theroughly American man that America has shown to the world. He was the only American statesman that America has produced. Everything about him-from his dress the attributes of his mind, from his

sentially American, and of the latest ceipt of a jug of "Old Bourbon," type, Mr. Lincoln would have been impossible 30 years ago. But Mr. Bret ror Napoleon is added to Ma lame Tus Harte's miners seem to belong to a new sand's exhibition. Once his fame was race, which knows not even Lincoln. on the wane, now it is clearly on the They are far-western,—Lincoln was a wax. central valley American. The men of -A servant girl transformed a quie the Mississippi valley seem all alike. home into a babel, and lost a good place, Lincon and Parson Brownlow are two by merely straining four quarts of crab representative heads. The hollow eek, sunken eye, large nose, high forehead, square chin, jet hair, are alike in all the men of southern Illinois, Indiana and Ohio, and of Missouri, Kentucky and Tennessee These men have not square jaws for nothing. When Parson Brownlow was asked if he was oming out as a democrat, his answer

When I join democracy, the pope of Rome will join the Methodist like civilized garments, but in the upmelancholy in Lincoln's disposition is pair of spectacles or something of that well known; that it is general among sort. Americans is a less accepted theory, but not the less true. It runs through all who remarks that he has often heard their humor, and seems to extend to the proverb, "A friend in need is a California, for there is pathos even in friend indeed," but he says he can't see Mr. Bret Harte's jests. Downrightness, where the laugh comes in. He has a melancholy, and odd expression, all color American humor, and distinguish t from that of other countries. As for the odd expression, it must be borne in mind that many so-called Americanmsis f the newest type are but old Englishsms come home to roost again, and no he, after inspecting the body, onger recognized by us, "Platform" nay be found in Harrington; slide" has Shakspeare's seal upon it; the New England drawl and twang itself may be heard in central Essex, whence it was that the Pilgrim fathers bore it across the seas to become in time the habit of more than half the English race, and a laughing-stock to its own parents in Old England. There is still oo much, however, of that vulgarity which changes a "mad-house" into an "insane receptacle," and calls swind-ling by the taking name of "financial irregularity." As for American downrightness, along with it there goes too much of one-sided flerceness into the American character. No American, for instance, out of New York and Boston, his friends abused." although he reads asked one clergyman of another, lately. with pleasure the personal attacks upon | by way of solemn conundrum, "Why," elsewhere there is too much, so in born in Boston they can not conceive it man, demolished him at one blow with,

-London Athenoum. Duty of Rest.

coach-house, and that indispensable ac- squatter simply goes out in his buggy | we do not need to wait till in the fun cessory, the store-room. The place was and brings home the daughter of some ness of time we can join the throng at watering-places. To any one, unless shut up between four brick walls, if there belong a green spot somewhere The Ideal Dwelling.

around the house, if he can sit at least under one vine and fig tree of his own there is at hand a perenneal spring if he but knows how to drink of it. haps you say, "I cannot stop to rest; I have no time; I will by and now I must do my work." Ali! but are you sure of your by and by -the one this side of eternity I mean? Are you not doing the very thing now that may lose it for you, or, if entered upon, will it not, instead of being spent in rest, as you fondly hope, be spent rather in vain regrets for the ctrength so unwisely and hopelessly lost? More over, what is this work that you mus always be doing? If to do good your ruling motive, have you not learn ed that it is what you are, as well what you do that blesses the world and though the toil of your hands worth much, a beautiful spirit of good heer surrounding you is worth more, and you are not becoming the best you might be if you have no time to enter tain this spirit of rest and strength

VOL, XVIII, NO. 42.

HUMOROUS. -When is a dog like a fixed doctrine

When it is a dog-ma, -What part of a church is a cann -When does a man feel girlish When he makes his maiden-speech, -The worst kind of education-To

be brought up by a policeman. -The way to treat the Modocs-She em and make Ingin meal of 'em. -If you are courting a girl, stick ; no matter how large her father's

-In what case is it absolutely impossible to be slow and sure? In the case of a watch. -Aged people are fond of telling sto-

ries; may they be said to have arrived at their anecdotage? - If a man gets red when he is mad all over, does a dyer get redder when he is all over madder? -If Portugese girls want husbands,

seems to us that they ought to marry -A girl who marries well is said to

showman, from his constant traveling | -"A prudent man," says a witty about, had his name enrolled in thous- Frenchman, "is like a pin; his head are bearers of idle tales.

> -Josh Billings says : "After all don't know az thare iz eny thing that pays better than being a natral phool.' -In Glasgow and on the Clyde, ac cording to recent advices, the demand -Four iron companies in the north

of England district have each more than 150 puddling furnaces, and three have from 100 to 130 each. -Only one nickel mine is now work ed in the United States. It is in Pennsylvania, and yields six hundred tons

-The demand for hand-made has improved in Europe, and the skilled lace-makers of France are busily em--One of the hardest trials of life

to shed tears at the news that you wife's uncle has died and left her thirty thousand dollars. -New York brides throw a bouquet at the groom as the ceremony concludes

After a week or two she finds the coffee pot a better weapon. -A Western editor triumphantly exclaims: "Man shall not live by bread appearance to his jokes and stories-was alone," and then acknowledges the re-

-We understand that the late Empe

apple jelly through an eighteen dollar -On one of the gentlemen in Con-

gress saying: "We must return to the food of our ancestors," somebody ask-"What food does he mean?" Thistles, I suppose, said Tierney. -Mark Twain says that in the towns the Sandwich Islanders wear something

-An exchange has an acquaintance friend in need who is always borrowing

-An Irish physician was called to examine the corpse of another Irishman, who had been assassinated by some of his countrymen, "This person," said ill that if he had not been murdered he would have died half an hour before.

money of him.

-"How far does sound travel?" The sound of a dinner horn, for it stance, travels half a mile in a second while an invitation tew get up in the morning I have known to be three quarters of an hour goin' up two pair of stairs and then not hev strength enough left to be heard.'

-The wasp with a yellow bustle is no insignificant agent in dispersing a growd, but a nervous woman making through a crowd for the cars with a value in one fore, so that he had been dreading it ance

ever seems to read the papers on both sides. He says "he can't sit still to see vitate naturally toward Unitarians?" opponents in his own gazette. Just as was the answer, "because having been

which was, in reality, less a loke than a literal expression of American thought. gie character of "Medea," which she was about to sustain. "Inspire yourself with the situation, "said she; "fancy yourself in the poor woman's place. If von were deserted by a lover whom you There is a false idea prevalent about adored, what would you do?" The reresting enough in a few weeks of the piy was as unexpected as it was inge-

FUNNY BUT GOOD.

It was as pretty a country cottage as is to be found even in all the Wabash valley, situated on a prominent bluff overlooking the broad stretches of bottom land, and giving a fine view of the wide, winding river. The windows and doors of this cottage were draped in vines, among which the morning-glory and the honeysuckle were the most luxuriant; while on each side of the graveled walk that led from the front portice to the door yard gate grew clusters of pinks, sweet-williams and lark-spurs. The house was painted white, and very green window-shutters-oldfashioned, to be sure, but cozy, homelike and tasty withal.

About the hour of six on Monday norning, in the month of May, a fine looking lad of 12 walked slowly up to the path which I d from the old orchard to the house. He was dressed in loose trowsers of bottle-green jeans, a jacket of the same, heavy boots and well-worn hat. His face was strikingly handsome, being fair, healthful, intelligent and though now it wore an indeseribable, faintly visible shade, as of

innocent perplexity of possible grief. The mistress of the cottage was at this time in the kitchen prep ring for the week's washing. . She was a middleaged, stoutly built, healthy matron, sandy-haired and slightly freekled, blueyed, and quick in her movements. Isually smiling and ul to see how strongly she now struggl-

d to master the emotions of sadness hat constantly arose in her besom like pecters that would not be driven away. A bright-eyed gold-u-haired maiden 16 was in the breakfast room, washng the morning dishes and singing - casional anatches from a mouraful ditty. t was sad indeed to see a cloud of re eret and half-suppressed anguish in that fair young face, and dimming the earnest parkle of those unusually merry eyes. Mr. Coulter, the head of the family owner of the cottage and its lands, stood ear the center of the sitting-room gazing fixedly and sadly at the picture of a weet child holding a white kitten in its ap, which hung on the wall over against ie broad fireplace. A took of sorrow etrayed itself even in the dark, stern risage of the man. Occasionally he drew his grizzly mustache into his mouth and bit it flercely. Evidently he

was chafing under grief. The cottage windows were wide open, as is the Western custom in fine weather, and the fragrance of the spicewood and assafras floated in on the flood tide of leasant air, while from the great locust own by the yard fence fell the twitterng prelude to the finche's wong. A thite line of fog above the river was plainly visible from the west windows, and through the fleecy veil flocks of teal and wood ducks cut swiftly in their lownward sweep to the water. A golden flicker sang and hammered on the gate-post the while he eyed a sparrow-hawk that wheeled and screamed high over-

The lad entered the kitchen and said his mother, in a voice full of tenderss, though hardly audible: "Ma, where's pap?"

"In the front room, Billy," replied he matron, solemnly. Passing into the breakfast room, Billy-looked at his sister, and a flash of sympthetic serrow played back and forth from the eyes of one of those to the ther; then he went straight into the sitting-room, and handed something to Mr. Coulter The man looked at his boy proudly,

sternly, sorrowfully, The lad looked into his father's face sadly, exultingly. What an ass the fellow must have heroically. It was a living tableau no been who made a donkey-engine and ex-"Billy," said the father, gravely, "I ook your mother and sister to church vesterday.

"And left you to see to the things," "Yes, sir," replied the boy, gazing ut through the window at the flicker as

hitched down the gate post and finally ropped into the grass with a shrill "And you didn't water the pigs?"

"O-o-o! Oh, sir! Geeroody! Oh, ie! Laway, laway me!" The slender action of an apple tree se and fell in the hand of Mr. Coulter; and up from the jacket of the lad, like ceuse from an altar, rose a cloud of ust, mingled with the usp of jeans. Down in the young clover of the meadow he lark and sparrows sang cheerily, the nats and flies danced up and down in

ie sunshine, the fresh, soft leaves of he vines rustled, and all was merry in-Billy's eyes turned up toward the face his father in appealing agony; but till with a sharp hiss the switch cut the or, falling steadily and mercilesely on his shoulders. And along the green inks of the river the willows shook seir shiny fingers at the lifting fog, and

e voices of children going to school note the sweet May wind. "Oh, pap, I'll not forget the pigs no "'Spect you won't neither." The wind, by a sudden puff, lifted inthe room a shower of white blossom ctals from a sweet apple tree, letting hem fall gracefully upon the patch-rork carpet, the while a plowman whistled plaintively in a distant field.

"Outch! Crackee! Oh, pap, pap! "Shut your mouth'r I" split you to re back bone," How many delightful places in the oods, how many cool spots beside the aurmuring river, would have been more leasant to Billy than the place he then

"Oh me ! oh me !" yelled the lad. Still the dust rose and danced in the lanting jet of sunlight that feel across he room, and the hens out at the barn ackled and sang for joy over new eggs aid in choice places. At one time during the falling of the rod the girl quit washing, and, thrusting her head into the kitchen, said, in a sub-

ned tone: "My land, ain't Bill gittin' an awful "You're mighty right," replied the other, solemnly Along toward the last Mr. Coulter iptoed at every stroke. The switch tually screamed through the air as it Billy danced. "Now, go, sir," cried the man, toss-

g the frizzled stump of a gad out at window, "Go now; and, next time, ou water them pigs." And, while the finch poured out a ntaract of melody from the locust, he went.-Poor boy! that was a terribl thrashing; and, to make it worse, it had been promised to him the evening be-

hand and an umbrella in the other is and shivering over it all night. Now, about as appalling an object as the hu- as he walked through the breakfast room, his sister looked at him in a commiserating way, but, on passing through the kitchen, he could not catch the eye of his mother. Finally he stood in the free, open air, front of the suddle closets. It was ust then a speckled rooster, on the barn-

yard fence, flopped his wings and erowed vociferously. A turkey-cock was strutting upon the grass by the old Billy opened the door of the closets

"A boy's will is the wind's will, and he thoughts of youth are long, long Billy peeped in the closet, and then east a glance about him, as if to see if

anything was near. At length, during a pleasant lull in

he morning wind, and while the low, enderly mellow flow of the river was stinctly andible, and the song of the ach increased in volume, and the eating of new lambs in the meadow ied in flutt ring ochoes under the barn, and while the tragence of apple-blossoms grew fainter, and while the sun, now flaming just above the eastern tree-tops, launched a shower over him from head to foot, he took from under his jacket behind a double sheepskin, which, with an ineffable smile, he tossed into the closet. Then, as the yellow flicker rose rapidly from the grass, Billy walked off, whistling the air of that once popular

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I am dying, Egypt, dying.

Ebbs the crimson life tide fast,
And the dark Plutonian shadows
Gather on the evening blast;
Let thine arms, O Queen, support me
Hash thy sobs and bow thine car,
Hearken to the great heart means Searken to the great heart secrets Thou, and thou sione, must hear. Though my scarred and veteran legions Bear their eagles high no more,
And my wrecked and scattered galleys
Strew dark Action's fatal shore.
Though no glittering guards surround
Prompt to do their master's will,
I must perish like a Roman,
Die the great Triumvir still.

Let not Casar's servile minions, Mock the lien thus laid low; Twas no forman's band that slew him, Twas his own that struck the blow. Hear, then, pillowed on thy bosom, fire his star fades quite away, Him who, drunk with thy caresses, Madly threw a world away!

Dare assail my fame at Rome,
Where the noble spouse, Octavia,
Weeps within her widowed home;
Seek her, say her Gods have told me,
Altars, augurs, circling wings,
That her blood with mine commingle
Yet shall mount the throne of kings. And for thee, star-eyed Egyptian ! Glorious Screeress of the Nile, Light the path to Styglan horrors, With the Splendors of thy smile. Give this Casar crows and arches,

I am dying, Expt, dying; Hark the insulting forman's cry; They are coming—quick, my falchfom! Let me front them ere I die. h! no more amid the battle

I can scorn the Senate's triumphs,

thing in love like thine.

STORY OF A BACHELOR.

There is no doubt in my mind that women were placed upon earth principally in order to cause unhappiness to men; and this I say both from observation and, to speak candidly, from sad personal experience. Nor do things improve as one grows older; for, in my opinion, first love, puppy love, or whatever else you may choose to call it, is a disease much more easily cured than that divine madness which sometimes

seizes upon the masculine sex in later About three years ago, having discov ered that an angel vision visited my lonely pillow every might, and scarce ever quitte my side by day, even durng busine s hours, upon a close examnation of my inner self I concluded that I too had become a victim to that girl of sixteen.

-that to escape this universal disease is impossible, and that when warded off intil later years it becomes only the more fatal-I gave way to the malady Pleasantly located, on the corner of Summer and Deadrick streets, only two blocks from the Public square, on one of the pleasantests sites of the city, Having just been neatly fitted up, repaired, and dwelt continually with me, I did all in my powder to invite the celestial spirit, and furthermore, deliberately made up my mind to request the actual presence of the fair original whenever the proper time should arrive; that is to say, whenever she should have finished school. Now this request, in imagination, I very easily made; but, somehow or other, when it came to the bona fide earrying out thereof, I found myself suddenly so weak in the knees that had not been seated I should certainly have lost by balance and fallen to the ground, and had not the sofa upon which I was accustomed to sit been # remarkably comfortable one I would

> ever, the comfortable sofa, and more, perhaps, to the resolution that I would out maters off until next evening. never actually either fell upon the loor nor fainted quite away. The object of my worship, these occasions was seated beside me, perceived nothing of these internal sensations, save a pallor which spread it self over my countenance, and which from oft repetition became an habitual thing. This, however, only caused me to appear poetical and interesting in the

have experienced a sensation of faint-

eves of my beloved, thus causing the roses to bloom more beautifully than ever upon her cheek, and her eyes to shine more brightly than they would otherwise have done. The effect produced was electrical and mutual, and being thus prepared my readers will not be astonished to learn that one evening, the gas being lowered on account of the musquitoes, Lavinia's father and mother having gone to church, the younger children in bed, the servants in the kitchen, and there having been for some time no ring at the door-bell, in consequence of this exquisite combination of circumstances. Lavinia and I found ourselves, neither of us could tell how, our hands clasped. the ice broken, the roses blooming with astonishing brilliancy on both our

her father and mother might be expected to enter, and therefore I left her, but not until I had imprinted one dear, delicious, bashful kiss upon her lovely How closely united in this life are the romantic and practical! Following upon that evening came the next morning, during the course of which I found myself closeted with the father, and discoursing on stocks, bonds, real estate

appreach of ten o'clock, at which time

business prospects, and other kindred matters, upon all of which I was armed to the teeth and fully prepared. Thus the affair was settled, with bu one saving clause, which was that on account of Lavinia's youth the grand finale should be delayed for the space of two years. Her father also made a request of me, which I thought a cruel one, but being front the force of circumstances in a submissive and vielding frame of mind I gave way. This was, that in consideration of her youth I should not see my divinity for the space of that time, during which her charac-

ter would acquire strength, and her affection for me, if real, would only Being a man of honor I determined to keep my promise, and knowing this to be impossible unless some impassable barrier divided us, I resolved to waited with difficulty the rolling away of the appointed two years, and calculating the time which would be consum edby the voyage, I set sail, in order to arrive in New York by the ending

and guides for awarding prizes. Passing over the long voyage, during which a fearful contest was waged between sickness on the one haad and devotion to my inamorata on the other. and leaving in the background all the varied little disagreeableness of landing, I wili, together with my respected self, transport my reader to the doorsteps of the stately mansion which sheltored the beloved of my soul. Inasmuch as I had lingered on the

way in order to render my toilet as ele-

gant as possible, the street lamps were

lighted up when I finally reached my

destination. Darkness was falling on

the earth, out through the surrounding

of my probation.

gloom my spirit soared aloft, sustained eended the high brown stoop, affected diploms.

as 1 did so almost to tears by the thought that very soon now I should purchase a high-stoop brown stone house of my own, and that she and I would day by day ascend and descend the same in company together, made one forever. Strange to say, the door stood open, and I know not by what impulse, but probably because I was transported beyond the bounds of sense and in the mood to do unlikely things, I entered without ringing, and advanc ed unannounced into the drawing-

Overcome for the moment, I seated myself on a sofa the dim outline of which half showed itself in the twilight, for the gas had not been lit. I heard voices -voices from the inner par lor- What? The voice of my charm er! Angelic sound! Enraptured, I held my breath to listen. "He might be here any day; steamship is due." Heavens! What happiness! Her

whole soul wrapped in mine! Thinking, talking of my coming! Involuntarily I grasped my vest pocket, in which lay an elegant jewel case, greeting present But I must hear those tones again. I did. Softly, sweetly she continued: "I don't know what I shall say to the

could not be myself. Impossible!-Now I must, I would hear. I heard. "He is getting bald, too."

old, and getting bald !"

And I only eighteen," My love was eighteen, precisely. if I do not marry him." No more doubtings-no more fears.

It was I she called "the old creature,"

Moreover, finding myself already past the sad Rubicon of thirty, and actuated "Your own Charles, make money too.' ment more and the front parlor would be illuminated. Quick! Now or had played."

she had called me "the old creature." Trial of Agricultural Machinery at the Vienna Exhibition. DEPARTMENT OF AGRICULTURE, Washington, D. C., 1873. The Commissioner of Agriculture has ceived from Mr. Jay, Minister of the Juited States at Vienna, a communic ion in reference to the Universal Exhibition to be held at that city durng the coming summer, accompanied ness amounting to sea-sickness; and by a proof copy of the official pro-cramme of "Field Trials of Agricultural from this anyone may judge of the ve-Machinery." The information furnish-

> ublic for the benefit of manufacturers and others who may contemplate sending agricultural machines to Vienna for ompetition at the approaching exhibi-It appears that the earliest period fixed for the production of the implements and machinery on the ground is the 10th of June, and that the first trials will take place on the 12th of June; so that there is yet ample time for the transmission from the United States of nachines intended for competition. Mr. Jay remarks that great importance irms in England, Belgium, and Germany

> and that a lively interest is felt in the result of the competition by the landed roprietors of Austria, Hungary, the sian Steppers whose wheat is shipped

> Between the 18th and 22d of Junecoot-crop, pulse, and maize fields; root and chaff cutters, mashing and crushing nills, corn shellers, oil-cake breakers,

distribution in fallow-fields.

turners and hav-rakes, Between the 14th and 18th of Julythreshing machines, straw elevators, winnowing machines and screens, for not doubted, Mr. Craig will have added got it; and in return he complied with hand, horse gear, or steam power, for a new process of preserving bodies to all requests made to him, conveying Between the 21st and and 25th of July steam-plow work of every description; rials in common plowing on pasture and and corn fields; working of drills, harrows, and rollers.

Vienna Universal Exhibition of 1873." for the machines working in the fiel 1.

FRED'R WATIS. Commissioner of Agriculture. -The production of salt in the Saginaw District during the season just closed was 632,000 bushels, which is about 10,000 bushels more than the av-

erage of the three previous seasons.

Was the wolf that she met like the Wolf at our door

Napoleon III. and the late Lord Lytton as whist players. Of the former the writer says: "Throughout life he enjoyed his rubber. Whilst young he was bold even to rashness, as many of the French school are, and later on the the French school are, and later on the characteristics that marked his career in the political world were shown with the political world were shown with exactness in his whist. He never seemed to know his own mind. The scheme of the game with which he started he failed to carry out. An over-stubborn player is a bad player, but the man who will not work out his ideas, but turns aside from too slight a cause and changes his tactics, is often the worse player of the two. This was the Emperor's defect. He changed his suit when his only chance of safety rested in sticking to one." Of Lord Lytton the writer And a pair of newshoes—how they'd creek on the remarks: "He was a good player, and foor! remarks: "He was a good player, and nothing more. The majority of whist players early reach the same stage of excellence, which is only passed by those who have a natural genius for the not. He could scarcely be considered They frighten me, coming so shapeless and tall! an enthusiastic for the game, as more than once he gave up his practice for Door! than once he gave up his practice for silly goose; I wish he would stay several years together, only resuming the pursuit when, as occurred to him on of the hour recommended whist as likemy head to the soles of my new boots. It has the settle would sing-Hark!-is that the the Portland, and he occasionally made Oh, mother!—I fear 'tis the Wolf at the Door! up pleasant whist parties at the Knebhand to my head. Sure enough, I was play, and at times he appeared absent a little bald. Of course I had known it and unable to concentrate his thoughts able to recall all that, for the moment, that such a mind had many more pleasthan ordinary mortals. He was deaf, and we generally find that deaf people are more attentive whist players than

glected to put down the hands that he

A rush, and I was gone. Gone through the open door—gone down the high stoop. And my visions? Gone, too. I could have forgiven all, but that

stroying element that enter dead bodies, Mr. Peter Craig, undertaker, Market street, perceiving that oxygen was the ed by this programme is herewith made would then be certain. How to accomplish this at first rather puzzled

We learn from the programme that the the lid, etc. In this case the candle bination which in the bush is considerrials of machinery will take place at burned for five hours and a half, and ed to be economical and convenient opoldsdorf, and in case of need also then became extinguished as before. To At M- the home-paddock was par Guttenhof, both or which are State test the case Mr. Craig had the body re- tially cleared of timber, and was pretty ailway stations, the former four and the moved to a back room, where is reatter two German miles from Vienna. mained for three weeks in a perfect both before and behind, was the horse The trials will be held between the 15th state of pres rvation. This satisfied paddock, containing about two hundred f June and the 30th of July, according him beyond a doubt that he had suc- and fifty acres. This was supposed to to the state of the crops and of the ceeded in discovering a new art whereby be the domain appropriated to the weather, the periods of the different bodies could be embalmed without the horses of the establishment needed for cheeks, and—if I should say more I weather, the periods of the different would spoil what I have said. I only trials being approximately fixed as aid of chemicals. After having suctive working of it. At that time there were about twenty, and I believe that for all implements for the cultivation of to the process, and that gentleman ex- friend also had his rams here during a need produce, to work in potato, fodder, pressed his firm belief in its success. portion of the year, but hardly expectdriven by hand, horse-gear, or steam- and whose body has been preserved in are, ran through the horse-paddeckpower; deep plowing in two-year clover in this manner. The body can be seen very inconvenient in that, it caused the ields with steam-plows, and manure at Corinthian Hall this afternoon, where gates to be left open, and brought

> One morning I went to call on a Sweedish acquaintance and found her

nace is to be built at Wheeling, where -- Feeling is a much slower sense than all the conditions are favorable to its sight. If a man had an arm long enough to reach the sun, and were to touch that body with the tip of his fin-

indicator diagrams of the steam-engine with her, he was seized with a sharp the whole produces as to quantity and the will be will be invited by the confederates attack connected with a heart companies the was seized with a sharp attack connected with a heart companies the was of one staying indicator diagrams of the steam-engine with her, he was seized with a sharp attack connected with a heart companies the was of one staying indicator diagrams of the steam-engine with her, he was seized with a sharp attack connected with a heart companies the was of one staying and contained but three rooms—a sitting-room in the middle, and a bed-bim decently or who will sew a button at the constant of the constant of the steam-engine with her, he was seized with a sharp attack connected with a heart companies the constant of the constant of the steam-engine with her, he was seized with a heart companies the constant of the cons quality—all these points will be jointly set down in a general table, to serve, in set down in a general table, to serve, in once for the doctor, but she only used there ran a veranda twelve feet wide, in will soon care nothing how his dinner is she had just dismissed her usual medi-cal attendant, and had made no fresh the bush would be nothing without a without a button. On the other hand, her assistance. A poor lady while I evenings the verandas are delightful. he is single. If his wife know how to was there lost a child from water on the Here are congregated lounging-chairs, keep a bush-house, her presence will alcustomed to command prompt advice the place has the appearance of a room to a house, he must make up an estabin illness, Sockholm, or, indeed, Sweed- open to the heavens. A veranda, to be lishment, buy furniture, hire servants, en, would not seem to be a desirable place to be attacked in.—Temple Bar.

-Feeling is a much slower sense than

-Feeling is a much slower sense than house, about thirty yards distant from income probably very much in advance it, was the kitchen, with a servants of what he has hitherto been expected sea, we cannot hoard and carry away was in 1839, the first to smelt iron ores room attached to it, and behind that again another edifice called the cottage, nothing of the kind. There is the twenty-four hours is a circle of its own has lived to see two-thirds of all the which development of the states of the state

There was a rough stable, and a rougher | first the thing is so easy that the young. | future will make him a bankrupt. But | been opened in the latter country.